



# ANN LANDERS

## About This Time . . .

Dear Ann Landers: When I was 12 my parents were divorced. I don't recall much about the divorce except that my dad said my mother was off her rocker and he wasn't going to stick around unless she went to a doctor. She refused to go and that was that.

My mother and I moved to another city after the divorce. We weren't in the new place more than a week when Mom began to complain about a funny smell in the apartment. Nobody noticed it but her. She spent the days and nights disinfecting and sterilizing things. Finally she decided the smell was coming from inside the walls so we moved to another apartment.

Within a few days Mom insisted that the same smell had followed her. Last week she announced that the mystery was solved—it was the smell of plastic that was bothering her. So she threw out everything plastic—my raincoat, my boots, my scrapbooks, my camera, my luggage, the Bible—yesterday she threw out the telephone.

I am not yet 16 so I am unable to support myself because I am too young to get a job in this state. Also I know I must graduate from high school in order to get a decent paying job when I am of age. Please tell me what to do. My mother is up half the night washing, disinfecting and spraying things. She is driving me crazy.

**--SQUIRREL CAGE NO. ONE.**  
Dear Number One: It's too bad your mother didn't get psychiatric help when your father gave her the ultimatum. She needs it.

Discuss this problem with your school counselor. It is best for a teenager to remain with a parent if possible, but perhaps in this case the counselor may suggest that other arrangements be made.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband and I went to the movies last night with another couple. Before the feature started they showed a few short subjects. One was a brief recruiting film which pictured our boys in Vietnam saluting the American flag. The narrator then said, "Ladies and gentlemen, the National Anthem."

With that my husband jumped to his feet. The fellow with us shouted in a voice that could have been heard in the neighboring county, "Sit down, you idiot." My husband yelled back, "You're supposed to stand up when the National Anthem is played." With that he pulled me out of my seat. No one else in the auditorium stood up and I felt like a fool—especially since they played only a few bars.

On the way home my husband said he didn't care what anyone else did—that he was sure we did the right thing and those who remained seated were not only ignorant but unpatriotic.

Please tell me, Ann, is my husband correct about this?—UPSTANDING AMERICANS.

Dear Up: Your husband is mistaken. When the National Anthem is played as background for a recruiting film it is not necessary to stand.

Dear Ann Landers: I'm 22, not beautiful but I've been told I am sexy looking. I have a new boss who is old enough to be my grandfather. He started out by giving me a good-morning squeeze. Now he pinches, paws and massages me every time I come in for dictation. I've tried to ridicule him into behaving, but it hasn't helped. If I hit him he'd land in the hospital. What do you suggest?—UPPACRICK.

Dear Uppa: A 22-year-old girl who doesn't want to be pinched, pawed and massaged knows perfectly well how to put a stop to it. Kwitcherkiddin.

Do you feel ill at ease . . . out of it? Is everybody having a good time but you? Write for Ann Landers' booklet, "The Key to Popularity," enclosing with your request 35¢ in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope. Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. (C) 1967, Publishers-Hall Syndicate

Your Second Front Page

# Press-Herald

FEBRUARY 7, 1968



**BLIMP BASE LICENSED . . .** Russell DeYoung (left), chairman of the board and chief executive officer of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., accepts the first license issued by the state to operate a permanent blimp base in California. A. W. Bayer, chairman of the California Aeronautics Board, made the presentation Saturday at the site of the base, 19200 S.

Main St., in the Carson area. The base will be home for the famed Goodyear blimp Columbia, which has become a familiar sight to residents of the area during the past several months. The Columbia was operating from a temporary site at the Torrance Municipal Airport prior to completion of the Carson base. (Press-Herald Photo)

# Blimp Moves To New Base

The first license to operate a permanent blimp base in California has been presented to the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

The base, located at 19200 S. Main St., near the San Diego Harbor Freeway interchange, will be the home of the 160-foot blimp Columbia.

Presentation of the license was made last Saturday at the base by A. W. Bayer, chairman of the California Aeronautics Board. It was accepted by Russell DeYoung, chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Goodyear.

The \$1 million, 30-acre facility will be home for the Columbia until she is replaced next year with a new and larger airship, DeYoung said.

The new blimp, part of a \$4 million airship expansion program, will be 192 feet long, 53 feet wide, and 61 feet high. It will carry a four-color, animated electric sign on the sides of her envelope. The present Columbia is 160 feet long, 51 feet wide, and 58 feet high.

Goodyear blimps have been

flying in Southern California since 1920, DeYoung said.

The Columbia has been based at the Torrance Municipal Airport prior to completion of the new base.

## \$5 Million In Permits Reported

Building permits valued at nearly \$5 million were issued here during January, according to a report just released by John J. McKinnon, superintendent of building and safety for the city.

Actual value of new permits issued during the month was \$4,910,735, McKinnon said.

Residential construction, led by the building of some 187 new apartment units, set the pace for the month, McKinnon reported. A total of 10 permits, valued at \$1,176,085, were issued for 46 new single family homes, while six permits—nearly \$2.4 million—were issued for the 187 new apartment units.

McKinnon said new commercial buildings valued at nearly half a million dollars were started during the month, while new industrial building starts were valued at \$442,000.

The largest single permit was issued to Danalou, Inc., for construction of 37 new homes in the 18800 block of Gerkin and Roselle avenues. It was valued at \$961,700.

A permit valued at \$940,000 was issued to Torino Construction Co. for a 68-unit apartment building at 23925 Ladeene Ave. A second permit for a 37-unit apartment building at the same location was valued at \$479,820.

Other major permits were issued for a convalescent hospital at 4333 Torrance Blvd., for a furniture manufacturing plant and show room at 23605 Telo Ave., and for an industrial plant at 24015 Garnier.

## Scout Troop 332 Gets First Eagle

Boy Scout Troop 332 will honor its first Eagle Scout at 7 o'clock tonight when a Court of Honor is held for Brian Jordan.

Young Jordan, 15-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Jordan of 5018 Spencer St., will receive the Eagle Scout rank in ceremonies to be held in the Van Deene Avenue School Auditorium. Troop 332 is sponsored by the Van Deene Avenue School PTA.

A sophomore at West High School, Jordan is active in the photography and communications clubs and is a member of the Young People's Fellowship at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church.

lace, cooking and first aid; and Buddy Arnold, first aid. One-year pins will be presented to Brian Jordan, Buddy Arnold, Chuck Sturholm, Clinton Humphries, Raymond Hall, Jon Rankin, Ken Sekiguchi, Michael Ryback, Joe Wasti, and Kurt Greerer.

Leaders and committeemen receiving the one-year pin are Ervin Jordan, Jim Arnold, Don Bishop, Jack Rankin, Kenneth Sekiguchi, Harold Wasti, Ray Ryback, and Bill Wallace.

## North High Band Plans Concert

The North High School concert band will appear in a special fund raising concert at 8 p.m. tomorrow.

The concert will be held in Saxon Hall, located on the North High School campus at 3620 W. 182nd St.

Proceeds from the concert will be used to help purchase new band uniforms. Band uniforms were last bought when the school was opened some 12 years ago. Tickets are \$1 for adults and 50 cents for students and children.

Selections will include Shubert's Unfinished Symphony, selections from the motion picture "Hawaii," and the Tailgate Concerto, a new Dixieland number.



**BRIAN JORDAN To Get Eagle Rank**

## COUNT MARCO

# Let Him See You In a New Light

In the proper light you can add years or take them off with the flick of the wrist. This kind of age barrier should be able to add years of romance to your life, or improve your chances for finding some man without having to stick strictly to the dark corners.

American lighting engineers have come up with household controls that can make your home as bright as day, or you can turn the power down until your rooms have the romantic glow of moonlit lagoons.

How lucky you are to be able to have these accommodations. But you have to know how to use them. Just having them for entertaining at cocktail parties is not making the best use of them, for even with the light low, American women, who drink far too much, still look as baggy behind an overloaded Martini glass as under a bright overhead bulb.

As the years pass by you rapidly, and the creams and cosmetics seem to pack the crevices instead of smoothing them, go for the soft lights. Have them installed in your house.

Your man comes home after an eight-hour bout with women all day long—most of them years younger than you, and all promising him a last thrilling fling before romance slams its door on him. You have to have added ammunition to fight his portal-to-you depression.

Let there be light, but in moderation. You control the whole thing. As he walks in the door your hand moves the indicator ever so slightly, so the proper spot picks you up with just the perfect amount of wattage to make you look like Marlene Dietrich.

Another shot, as you hand him the first martini of the evening, has been controlled so it picks up only the highlights of your hair and the glint of your at-home costume.

## Democrats Top List In District

Democrats hold more than a 2-to-1 majority in the 67th Assembly District.

Of the 76,801 voters registered in the district, 46,312 are Democrats. Republicans account for 24,311 registered voters, while the American Independent Party counts, 3,260 registered voters.

A total of 340 persons registered as members of the Peace and Freedom Party,

With his second martini, the lights have been dimmed properly, the music is subdued, and candles flicker and dance. The pale, flattering lights are playing Cupid from the hidden recesses of the room.

If he looks at anyone else with this kind of equipment around your home, better do something and forget all about the lighting for now. It's not the soft lights you need, just some recharging.

## PROFILE: LESTER FOSTER

# Principal Helped Plan A Most Unusual School

A warm, fatherly pride fills his face when Lester I. Foster talks about his 157 children. "They're the most loving group of kids you'd ever find anywhere!" Foster beams. "We can all take a lesson from them."

The 157 children Foster has come to understand so well know him as their principal at Columbia School—for the severely retarded. Since 1958 when the school first began holding classes in a bungalow, Foster has nurtured its development, making it possible for scores of exceptional children to take a place in society.

Now located at 4502 W. 186th St., Columbia School looks just like any other school. Most of the children look just like any other children, romping in the courtyard, waiting for buses, and proudly clutching their schoolwork.

The difference, Foster explains, lies in the children's abilities, the material taught, and—sometimes—the children's outlook on life. For one thing, they're loyal. Completely devoted to one another. And there are far fewer behavior problems at Columbia than at regular schools.

Foster puzzles at the way they jump to each other's defense. "If other youngsters were half as considerate towards each other as these children are, the world would be a fantastic place."

Who are the children of Columbia School? They are youngsters between the ages of 5 and 18 deemed severely retarded but "trainable" through state testing. They are bused to the school daily from such areas as Inglewood, Lawndale, and El Segundo, as well as Torrance.

Foster noted that some families have even moved to the



**LESTER I. FOSTER**

Torrance area so that their exceptional children could be enrolled at Columbia.

Grouped in classes no larger than 12, Foster said, Columbia pupils pursue a nonacademic program which stresses exercise, cleanliness, social development, speech, and vocabulary. Favorite activities are crafts, gardening, and music—it's not uncommon to hear strains of the Monkees and other rock 'n' roll groups wailing across the school grounds during rhythm exercises.

Foster explained that the objective at Columbia School is to prepare children to fit into a normal home environment so that they feel accepted. Their needs are simple, but that doesn't mean teaching them is an easy task. The one-time social worker emphasized that patience and "tender loving care" are essential teacher traits.

At graduation, pupils are given certificates of completion. They are usually able to

read some simple words which they have learned by rote, Foster said, and may then seek work in the community or enroll at the Sheltered Workshop, Gardena, to learn repetitive tasks.

Foster notes that many Columbia graduates are now working in the Torrance area in car washes, trailer factories, food catering establishments, and private homes, to name but a few. Some also work at Value Village, a thrift shop sponsored by parents of retarded children.

Foster's work with the retarded has its earliest roots in 1947, when he gave up a short-lived career as a social worker to teach in Torrance. Battered down in probation work, Foster felt he would rather do something to prevent delinquency than to deal with the advanced stages.

Foster earned his bachelor's degree in sociology and psychology from USC, picking up a master's in education after discovering his new goal. Teaching remedial reading to seventh and eighth graders at what was then Torrance Junior High School, Foster went on to teach third and sixth grades at area elementary schools.

He had been principal of Perry Elementary School for seven years when he was selected to take a rough idea and develop it into a school for the retarded. He has been on the job at Columbia ever since.

Married in 1944, Foster and his wife Shelly Ann are parents of three children. Elizabeth Ann and William Irvin Foster are both studying at the University of Redlands and their younger daughter Jane is a freshman at Torrance High School.

Mrs. Foster is also a teacher, instructing a kindergarten. (See FOSTER, Page C-9)